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PREVIOUSLY IN...

GHOST RIDER DANNY KETCH

DANNY KETCH USED TO BE THE GHOST RIDER. HIS SOUL HOST TO A GHASTLY ENTITY, KETCH WAS A LEATHER-CLAD, CHAIN-ENSHROUDED, FIRE-WREATHED SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE WHOSE POWER WAS SOMETHING TO BEHOLD. BUT ALL HE REALLY WANTED WAS TO RID HIMSELF OF HIS CURSE AND LEAD A NORMAL LIFE.

ONLY, HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH HE'D MISS IT ONCE IT WAS GONE. EVER SINCE THE SPIRIT WAS EXORCISED FROM HIS SOUL, KETCH HAS HAD ONLY ONE THING ON HIS MIND: GETTING IT BACK.

NOW, UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, HE'S BEEN GIVEN A TASTE OF THE GHOST RIDER POWER ONCE MORE. AND THE POSSIBILITY OF RECLAIMING IT FOR GOOD MAY JUST BE WITHIN HIS REACH...

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IT'S... OHGOD.
IT'S GONE.
BREAKS YOUR HEART, DON'T IT?
POOR KID USED TO BE THE BEST. TRUTH, JUSTICE AND FLAMBEED BAD GUYS.
PLEASE-- COME BACK! I NEED MORE!
NOW HE'S A DRUNK WITH A DEATHWISH AND A %#$6IN' CROW PLAYIN' YODA.
PSYCHO TALKS TO BIRDS. GREAT.
DON'T TAKE A GENIUS TO GUESS IT WAS NEVER GONNA BE A HAPPY ENDING.
HERE'S THE SKINNY, PAL. ANY OTHER DAY THE MENTAL HEALTH SKIT CUTS YOU A BREAK. TODAY: NUH-UH.
YOU JUST TOASTED A BANK JOB I BEEN PLANNING THREE MONTHS AND MADE ME LOOK DUMB 'FRONT OF MY BOYS.
I'M GONNA HAFTA EXPLODE YOUR CRAZY CRACKERJACK HEAD.
SORRY, MAN. I DON'T MAKE THE RULES.
NOW OPEN WIDE AND SAY AAHH--
DEEPDEEPDEEP
DAMMIT...
JUST WHEN I WAS GETTIN' IN CHARACTER...
BEEP BEEP BEEP

THAT YOU, BOSS?
LOOK-- WE GOT THE CASH, BUT WE NEED A PICKUP. SOME PUNK CAME OUTTA...
WHAT? THAT'S NOT...
HEY! WHO IS THIS?
WHADDAYA MEAN "TELL DANNY TO DUCK"?
WHO THE $% & IS DANNY?
THE HELL?
FZUT
FZUT
IN YO POWER CO.
UH... VIN? Y-YOU MIGHT WANNA... UH...
SCREW THIS.

GHOST RIDER: ADDICT

PART 2: WHOSE FACE GIVES NO LIGHT

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AWRIGHT, LADS?
VMMM VMMMMMM
FUP
BLIMEY,
THEM WATTGHOSTS GET ARSEY 'BOUT BEING SUMMONED, EH?
AAAA
AAAA.
D-DUDE, WE SHOULD... UH.
DON'T GO YET.
FUN.

HEY!
W... WHAT'RE...
PIXIES, LOVE. MAIL ORDER FROM A BLOKE IN CORNWALL.
THEY LIKE TO HUG.
KLIK
FZZZK
NOT SO GOOD WITH CURRENT, MIND.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
WELCOME TO TECHNOMANCY, GENTS.
UP FOR ANOTHER ROUND?
JEEZ.
THAT'S GOTTA BE EAU DE BREWERY YOU'RE WEARING, RIGHT DANNY?

L-LEAVE ME ALONE, MARY.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
THERE WAS... THERE WAS A TALKING BIRD...
A BIRD.
UH-HUH...
HHH, DANNY-- THIS HAS GOT TO STOP.
YOU'RE OUT HERE GETTING RAT-ARSED EVERY NIGHT, RAISIN' MERRY HELL, AND I'M THE ONE HAS TO COME GALLOPING TO THE RESC--
I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO. I DIDN'T %#$@ING WANT YOU TO!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, ANYWAY.
YOU TOOK IT FROM ME...
AAAA

KNOCK KNOCK
SMAK
KNOCK KNOCK
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT...
UUURG
MMMFF!
MR. KETCH? I DO SO HOPE YOU REMEMBER ME.
MY NAME IS SHOBA MIRZA. WE MET LAST N--
FANTASTIC.
HWOOOOARK!

SKELETON BIKER SAVES LOCAL CHILD
IS THE RIDER A BROOKLYN BOY?
HALLOWEEN HERO SIGHTED AGAIN
CRIME BOSS CAPTURED
S-SO... YOU, UH... YOU WANT A DRINK?
LEAST I CAN DO TO MAKE UP FOR, Y'KNOW...THE SHOES.
THAT STAIN'LL TOTALLY RINSE OUT, BY THE WAY.
COFFEE?
TEA?
VODKA?
YOU CAN BE DROPPING THE FAÇADE NOW, MR. KETCH.
IT IS MOST HIGHLY CONVINCING--ACHA--BUT IT IS NO LONGER REQUIRED.
F-FAÇADE?
THE ALCOHOLIC ACT. THE RANCID SMELL.
YESTERDAY IN THE BAR YOU WERE FOOLING ME MOST SUCCESSFULLY--VERY GOOD! BUT TODAY: NO.
I...I DON'T KNOW WH--
YOU HAVE THE POWER STILL.
I AM TASTING IT UPON YOU VERY CLEARLY. YOU HAVE USED IT MOST RECENTLY, YES?

I...
IT WAS JUST A DREAM...HOW COULD YOU POSSI--
THE OTHERS. THEY ARE SPEAKING OF YOU AS A...GREAT WARRIOR. PERHAPS THE GREATEST.
I AM HERE TO SEE FOR MYSELF.
"OTHERS"? LOOK, I AIN'T GOT A CLUE WHAT Y--
SOMETHING IS KILLING US, MR. KETCH.
SOMETHING IS STALKING OUR KIND. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? SLAUGHTERING US ONE BY ONE.
SHIVA KNOWS WE ARE NOT BEING CREATURES OF COOPERATION, BUT UNLESS WE STAND TOGETHER THERE CAN BE LITTLE HOPE AGAINST THIS FOE...
PLEASE. WILL YOU HELP ME?
BUT... LISTEN, WAIT. JUST A...
"OUR KIND"?
ENOUGH!
PLEASE TO DROP THE ACT! THIS IS MOST SERIOUS!
AND I GOT A MOST SERIOUS HANGOVER--OKAY? SO LET'S KILL THE YELLING FOR A START...

LOOK--- HOT DAMES AIN'T EXACTLY REGULAR VISITORS, SO I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT...
MAYBE YOU BETTER LEAVE, HUH?
COME BACK WHEN SANITY'S PAID YOU A VIS---
IDIOT! I WILL MAKE YOU TO REVEAL IT!
HUH?
DEFEND YOURSELF!
SKASH
W-WWW...
HHH. YOU ARE AS STUBBORN AS YOU ARE PATHETIC.
ALONE, THEN.

ROSYN'S DINE
SORRY.
'SCUSE ME?
IT'S... MARY. LOOK-- I'M SORRY. SORRY I STORMED OFF LIKE THAT.
AGAIN.
SORRY FOR BLAMING YOU.
SORRY FOR...
GOD.
I'M... SORRY FOR EVERYTHING.

BLOODY 'ELL, DAN...
I...I GOT A TASTE, MARY. IT WASN'T A DREAM! IT WAS REAL!
IT CAME BACK. THE POWER CAME BACK!
B-BUT NOW IT'S GONE AGAIN AND I CAN'T STOP SHAKING AND I'M HOLLOW AND IT HURTS EVEN WORSE AND...
AND...
AND WHAT AM I GONNA DO...?
YOU'RE FALLING APART, MATE.
I AIN'T SEEN YOU THIS [redacted] SINCE... WELL...
DON'T YOU SAY IT.
...SINCE THE WEEK AFTER THE EXORCISM...

AILY BUGLE
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13,
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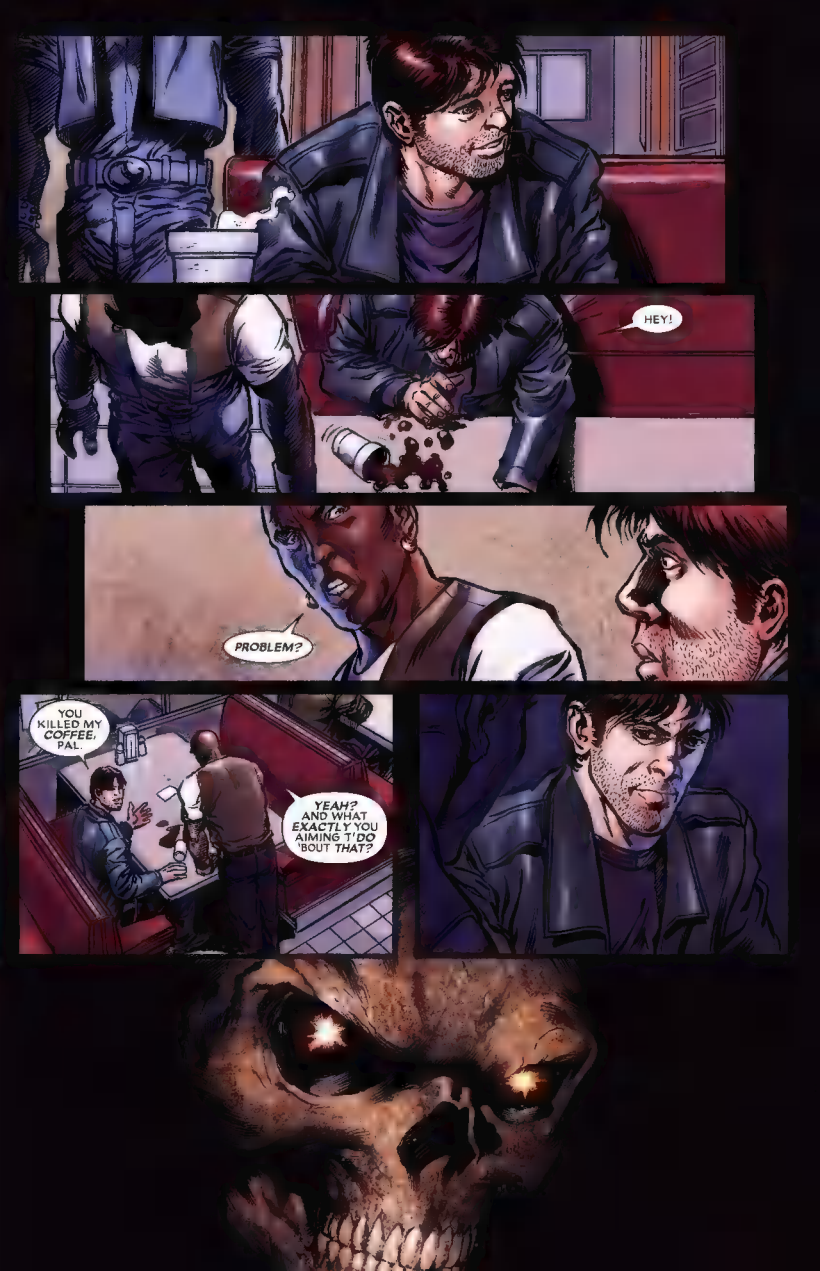
IRE
AGEDY
VERTED
DRUNK AND DISORIENTED" MAN ATTEMPTS SELF-IMMOLATION IN TIMES SQUARE.
A semi-naked man doused himself in gasoline in tourist-choked Times Square yesterday, in what police described as a horrific attempted suicide.
The individual, whose identity remains unknown, was wrestled to the ground by firecrews before he could successfully complete the macabre act.
Despite the presence of emergency services, summoned to the scene by an anonymous caller, the man somehow evaded apprehension following the chaos. Police today issued an appeal for him to turn himself in "for his own good."
Those present at the scene described the individual, estimated to be in his late twenties, as "drunk and disoriented". One eye-witness claims to have heard him shouting the words "come back" throughout the bizarre spectacle, adding: "I've never seen a guy so distraught. He looked like he was ready to explode, with or without the ga
just about broke my heart, hur
Police have this morning de
speculate on the cause of th
extraordinary brush with d
although an NYPD spoke
it "the desperate a
suicides every day in this city
spokesman said. "Sad fact is
some people just want a litt
attention before the end."
city Fire Department
NO, NO.
THIS AIN'T LIKE THAT...THIS AIN'T TH...THE SAME, IT'S...
OH, GOD.
IT'S WORSE.

...
I S'POSE I COULD...I COULD *TEST YOU*, ELECTRIC *SEANCE*, FIND OUT WHAT'S *NEW* IN THERE.
BUT DANNY--- YOU'VE GOT TO *LET ME IN*, MATE.
YOU'VE GOT TO *ACCEPT* ME HELPIN' YOU, ELSE THERE'S NO BLOODY *POINT*.
TH- *THANK YOU*.
YOU'RE A *GOOD FRIEND*, MARY.
FRIEND.
YEAH, WELL...
OKAY.
OKAY, I'M GONNA GO BORROW THEIR *MICROWAVE* AND GET MY *MAGSENSE* ALL MOJO'D-*UP*.
DON'T *RUN OFF*, RIGHT?
PROMISE.
MEN


HEY!
PROBLEM?
YOU KILLED MY COFFEE, PAL.
YEAH? AND WHAT EXACTLY YOU AIMING T'DO 'BOUT THAT?

WALK AWAY, BUD.
YOU AIN'T WHAT I NEED NOT ANYMORE.
"NEED"?
I SEEN YOUR ASS IN THE BARS, BOY. YOU KICKED THE %#$& OUTTA MY OLD MAN LAST MONTH.
SO 'LESS YOU GOT A "NEED" TO HITCH UP YOUR DAM SKIRT AND RUN CRYIN' TO MOMMA, YOU'LL STAND UP LIKE A MAN AN'--
THUNK
KRUK
DIDN'T EVEN BREAK HIS DAMN NOSE...
HEART'S NOT IN IT, HUH, KID?
CAWD

Y--
OUTSIDE. NOW.
I WANT AN EXPLANATION.
HAH!
THAT REALLY WHAT YOU WANT?
...
NO.
I WANT ANOTHER DOSE.
THEN YOU JUST BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME.
MAKE IT GROWL, KID.
COFFEE - TEA
DINER
GRRRRRRRRRRRRR

O-KAY. I'VE ATTUNED WITH THE BLOODY ELECTROSPHERE, GOT AN ETHERSIGNAL ON THE OHM-POD AND EMPTIED ME SODDIN' BLADDER.
I TRUST YOU'RE READY TO ROCK, M--
BUGGER.
GAVE ME A SCARE LAST NIGHT, KID--NOT GETTIN' IT DONE BEFORE THE JUICE RAN OUT.
DIDN'T FANCY FINDING SOMEONE ELSE AT SHORT NOTICE.
SOMEONE ELSE FOR WHAT?
HEH. AIN'T TIME FOR THAT ONE.
PULL OVER HERE.
THIS IS...
LOOK, WHAT ARE YOU?
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?
HEH. QUESTION ONE...THAT'S KINDA COMPLICATED, SON...
YOU CAN CALL ME ELEVEN.
MISTER ELEVEN.
AS FOR WHAT'S GOING ON...

EYES RIGHT.
HER?
I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
I WAS SMELLING YOU A MILE AWAY.
#$@&! ALWAYS THE SMELLING WITH THIS CHICK.
GET UP. SHE'S NOT TALKING TO YOU.
SSSSSSSSS

VERMIN.
COME ON, THEN.
J-JEEZ! WE GOTTA HELP HER!
FORGET IT. I'M JUST A BIRD, AND YOU...
YOU'RE ONLY HUMAN.

ANOTHER DOSE. I NEED THE POWER.
GIVE ME ANOTHER DOSE.
THE BOSS? WHAT DO Y--
NOT UP TO ME, KID. GOTTA CONVINCE THE BOSS YOU'RE GOOD FOR IT. AIN'T GONNA WASTE IT AGAIN.
FOR GOD'S SAKE-- THEY'RE ALL OVER HER!
SHE NEEDS HELP!
NO, KID. YOU NEED HELP.
BOSS IS THE ONE YOU'LL GET IT FROM.
SHE NEEDS THE RIDER!
GAWD
IS THAT RIGHT?
LOOKS TO ME LIKE SHE'S ALREADY GOT ONE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

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